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BOOK OF DEGREES

OF THE

ORDER OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE

OF

NORTH AMERICA.

PUBLISHED BY THE GRAND DIVISION OF MARYLAND, BY
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FIRST DEGREE—OR CHAIN OF LOVE.

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LOVE DEGREE.

OPENING.

Prefect gives one rap, and says—

Brothers: we are now about to open the Love Degree. The officers and brothers will clothe themselves in Love Degree regalia, and take their places.

Prefect says—

The First Herald will see if any of the officers are absent, and report.

[The First Herald reports, and the Prefect fills their places.]

Prefect says—

The First and Second Heralds, will examine all present in the password of the Love Degree.

[The Heralds examine all present; if all are correct, they give the Prefect the sign, and answering sign, of the Love Degree; if any are incorrect, they omit the signs. *All* present, who cannot give the password, must retire, to be reported by the Warders, and vouched for by a member present, before the Prefect can admit them.]

First Herald says—

The brothers are all correct, in regalia, and in their proper places.

Prefect gives three raps, calls up. Brothers sing:

Brothers, bound in love forever,
One in name, and one in heart,
Let no foe our union sever,
None our friendship ever part.

Keep our chain still bright, my brothers,
 Free from stain and free from rust;
 Oh! see not its strong links broken,
 Rudely trodden in the dust.

Prayer.

Prefect calls down, and says—

I now declare this Degree duly opened.

INITIATION.

Prefect gives one rap, and says—

The Heralds will see if there are any candidates
 in waiting to be initiated into the mysteries of the
 Love Degree.

First Herald says—

Brother is in waiting to be initiated.

Prefect says—

Brother Auditor—is brother clear of all
 charges on the books of his division?

Auditor of Accounts says—

He is clear.

[If he reports him in arrears, he cannot be initiated until all dues
 are paid.]

[The Heralds clear the ante-room, and conduct the candidate to the
 inner door. The candidate gives — raps. The Second Warder
 answers with — raps.]

Second Warder says—

Who knocks?

First Herald says—

A brother who seeks admittance into the myste-
 ries of the Love Degree.

Second Warder says—

Who vouches for him?

First Herald says—

A good report among the brothers.

**Prefect says—
Admit him.**

Prefect calls up as the candidate enters. Members sing:

How perfect are the pure in heart,
How blest and honored they
Who on the darkened world impart
The spirit's brightest ray.

The cloud which sin's malignant curse
Around the soul hath spread,
Before its glorious beams disperse,
And error hides its head.

[During the singing the candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

First Herald says—

Prefect—I have the pleasure of introducing you to our worthy brother , who desires to be initiated into the mysteries of the Purity Degree.

Prefect (rising) says—

The brothers of the Purity Degree require of you a solemn pledge of honor; are you willing to take that pledge?

Candidate says—

I am.

Prefect says—

Place your right hand on your left breast, and declare your assent to the following obligation:

“You solemnly pledge your sacred honor as a man, to the brothers of the Purity Degree, that you will neither make, buy, sell, nor use, as a beverage, any spirituous, or malt liquors, wine, or cider. You will discourage their use, as a beverage, by others, and will use every lawful means in your power to banish them forever from society.

You furthermore pledge yourself, that you will not associate with the licentious, nor frequent the haunts of iniquity and vice. You will never bring disgrace upon the honorable name of Purity Degree brother, which you have this night voluntarily taken upon yourself.

You furthermore pledge yourself, that you will be true and just in all your dealings; you will endeavor to keep your character without spot or blemish, and your honor white as snow.

You lastly pledge yourself, never to reveal to any one not entitled to receive them, any of the signs, passwords, ceremonies, or other private affairs of the Purity Degree, but seal your lips with silence while you hide them in your heart.

Faithfully to keep all these your binding pledges, you solemnly promise."

Candidate says—

I solemnly promise.

Officers say—

We solemnly promise.

Members say—

We solemnly promise.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Tho' all the notes of partial fame,

For thee alone be told—

And wealth with diamonds write thy name

Upon her page of gold—

Yet if the heart unpolished be,

And still the soul impure,

That wealth is only poverty,

And all that fame obscure.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Chaplain.]

Prefect calls down.

Chaplain, (an open Bible lies before him,) rising says—

Brother—In this sacred volume, (laying his hand upon the Bible) you will find written—‘With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure’—‘As for the pure his work is right.’—‘Be thou an example in word, in conversation, in spirit, and in purity.’

Brother—guard against all impurity in thought, word, and deed. Banish every impure idea from your mind. Let no foul word pollute your lips; let no impure action degrade the majesty of your soul, made in the image of its Maker. Shun the impure; they are moral lepers—they poison the heart; they kill the soul with a second death, from which there is no resurrection. Bear ever in mind the words of this sacred Book—‘Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.’

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

In mountain streams that glow with light,

And flow to seek the sea—

We see an emblem sparkling bright

Of crystal purity.

May we, as life’s swift waters dash

Towards a shoreless sea,

Shine, like the mountain streamlet’s flash,

In stainless purity.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Past Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—You have solemnly pledged your honor, and your reputation, to the brothers of the Purity Degree. A double duty now devolves upon you; be doubly watchful and vigilant in your conduct—doubly active in the great Temperance cause, and

in promoting the interest of our Order. Let your conduct through life be ever pure and unsullied.

*"May you as life's swift waters dash
Towards a shoreless sea,
Shine, like the mountain streamlet's flash,
In stainless purity."*

[Before the Past Prefect, stands a small table, on it the book of initiation, (a blank book,) and the book of the constitution; also pen and ink.]

First Herald (opening the book of initiation) says—

Brother—Write your name in this book.

[Candidate writes his name.]

Second Herald says—

Brother—Blot out your name from that book.

[Candidate blots out his name.]

Prefect (rising) says—

Why has our brother blotted out his name?

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Thereby to remind him when he goes out into the world, that he alone can blot out his name from our records, and erase it from our hearts.

[Candidate signs the Constitution.]

Past Prefect says—

Brother—May we always find it there, without a blot or blemish, and may the recording angel write it in the 'Lamb's Book of Life.'

[The Candidate is then led to the Prefect. Before the Prefect stands a small table; on it a pitcher of water and three glasses.]

First Herald says—

Water is the emblem of Purity (pours out a glass and gives it to the Candidate.) It is also the symbol of the Purity Degree. (Pours out a glass for himself.) It purifies the body and invigorates the soul. It gives life, and strength to every living thing.

Second Herald (pours out a glass for himself) says—

It is also an emblem of our strength in union. A single drop of water is weak and feeble; unite them in myriads, and lo! the cataract sweeps with resistless might. Alone, like water drops, we are powerless; united, we are stronger than the cataract.

Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—Pour out the water in your glass.

[Candidate pours it out on the floor.]

Prefect says—

Brother—The emblem of Purity that just sparkled in your glass, now lies defiled by dust. Its crystal brightness gone, its stainless Purity lost forever. This is to remind you that a single act of yours may sully the brightness of your honor, and stain your name forever.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Hail! brother of the White Degree,
The emblem of that purity
Of heart, and soul and mind,
And may the tie created here
Still growing stronger every year
Our blessed union bind.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room and to the Vice Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

Vice Prefect (rising) says—

By authority committed unto me, and by virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes him) in the regalia of the Purity Degree; and declare you, in the presence of these brothers, a Purity Degree brother, of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Brother—When the journey of life is over, may you be clothed in a spotless robe of white, in the mansions of the blest, where perfect Purity and joy shall reign forever.

[The Candidate is then led to the Past Prefect.]

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—I will now instruct you how to enter a Purity Degree.

The password and the explanation of the Purity Degree are (whispers them.) The entering signal is — raps. On entering a Purity Degree, you will advance to the centre of the room, and salute the Past Prefect thus — emblematic of pure hands and an upright heart. The Past Prefect will do the same; then clothe yourself in Purity Degree regalia, and take your seat. The Heralds will now conduct you out, and teach you how to work your way into a Purity Degree.

[The Heralds conduct the Candidate out; after he has worked his way they present him to the Prefect.]

Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—I will now instruct you in the sign, and answering sign, of the Purity Degree, and also teach you how to examine, and prove, a Purity Degree brother.

The sign is (gives it.) It signifies ‘The ocean waves are round the world.’ The answering sign is (gives it.) It signifies ‘So may Purity surround you.’

The password, and explanation combined, are given in syllables—one syllable alternately, as follows: You ask for the password, your brother says ‘You begin.’ You say, ‘I’ll divide it with you.’—Your brother says, ‘You divide it.’ You say—
[Here the Prefect instructs the Candidate how to divide the password and explanation combined.]

He who begins the examination must always give the first syllable, you then give the next, and so on.

If he makes any mistake, or cannot give the proper syllable, you must neither correct him, nor instruct him, but end the examination. This examination must always be made in a very low tone, beyond the hearing of others, and with extreme caution. Always be exceedingly cautious when you syllable the password and explanation combined. For your instruction, the Heralds will now give the sign, and answering sign, of the Purity Degree. (They give them.) They will also conduct an examination in a low tone. (They examine each other.)

Prefect calls up, and says—

And now, brother, having duly initiated, and instructed you in the mysteries of the Purity Degree, I give you the right hand of fellowship. ‘Welcome, brother.’ The officers will do the same. (The officers advance, shake hands with the candidate, and say ‘Welcome, brother.’) The members will do the same. (The members advance and do the same.)

Prefect call down.

CLOSING.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

We would not break our solemn pledge,
 For sparkling gem, nor golden wedge;
 For all that mighty power can win,
 Or write upon the page of sin.
 May the recording angel write
 Our names upon his pages bright;
 Those spotless names may spirits see
 Where all is Love, and Purity.

Prayer.

Prefect gives one rap, and says—

I now declare this Degree closed.

EXPULSION.

[The Heralds place a table in the centre of the room, on it stands a glass of water; also the book of the Constitution, with pen and ink.]

Prefect calls up.

[The Heralds and Warders with their rods stand around the table, facing the Prefect, the Warders at the ends.]

Prefect advances to the table, and says—

Shall a name no longer worthy, stand upon our record?

Past Prefect says—

Blot it out.

Officers say—

Blot it out.

Members say—

Blot it out.

Prefects blots it out and says—

I blot it out from our record; let time erase it from our hearts.

Prefect takes up the glass of water, and says—

‘Unstable as water,’ he has sullied the name of Purity Degree brother. We cast him out from among us, as I now pour out this type of his instability. (Pours out the water.)

Prefect (holding up the empty glass) says—

He who brings dishonor, and disgrace, upon our Order, is bound to us by a brittle tie; we break the tie as I now break this glass. (He flings it down upon the floor at his feet, and retires.)

Prefect calls down.

THIRD—FIDELITY DEGREE.

FIDELITY DEGREE.

OPENING.

Prefect gives one rap, and says—

Brothers—We are now about to open a Fidelity Degree. The officers, and brothers, will clothe themselves in Fidelity Degree regalia, and take their places.

Prefect says—

The First Herald will see if any of the officers are absent, and report.

[The First Herald reports, and the Prefect fills their places.]

Prefect says—

The First and Second Heralds will examine all present in the password of the Fidelity Degree.

[The Heralds examine all present; if all are correct, they give the Prefect the sign, and answering sign, of the Fidelity Degree; if any are incorrect, they omit the signs. All present, who cannot give the password, must retire, to be reported by the Warders, and vouched for by a member present, before the Prefect can admit them.]

First Herald says—

The brothers are all correct, in regalia, and in their proper places.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Silent night her vigil keepeth,
Watching till the rosy dawn;
For her brightest gem she weepeth,
For her fairest Pleiad gone.

Oh! may we who look up nightly
 For a glorious Temperance dawn
 Find our band still shining brightly,
 Not a brother lost and gone.

Prayer.

Prefect calls down, and says—

I now declare this Degree duly opened.

INITIATION.

[The room brilliantly illuminated.]

Prefect says—

The Heralds will see if there are any candidates in waiting to be initiated into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

First Herald says—

Brother is in waiting to be initiated.

Prefect says—

Brother Auditor—Is brother clear of all charges on the books of his division?

Auditor of Accounts says—

He is clear.

[If he reports him in arrears, he cannot be initiated until all dues are paid.]

[The Heralds clear the ante-room; inform the Candidate that the Pledge in this Degree is perpetual; blindfold him with a blue scarf, and conduct him to the inner door. The Candidate gives — raps; the Second Warder answers with — raps.]

Second Warder says—

Who knocks?

First Herald says—

A brother who seeks admittance into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

Second Warder says—

Has our brother been duly initiated into the mysteries of the Love and Purity Degrees?

First Herald says—

He has been initiated.

Second Warder says—

Who vouches for him?

First Herald says—

The brothers of the Love and Purity Degrees.

Prefect says—

Admit him.

[The Candidate is led in silence to the table in front of the Prefect. Midway on each side of the room, opposite to each other, stand two symbolic arches; the arch of Sovereign Power, and the arch of Justice. The arches will be formed by the clasped hands of brothers standing on pedestals sufficiently elevated. In going round the room the Candidate passes under the arches.]

Prefect (rising) says—

As now in darkness all objects are shut out from you, so once was the light of Temperance from our fathers.

Past Prefect (rising) says—

But as now the beauty of earth bursts upon your vision, so by the rising of the Sun of Temperance is the darkness which surrounded our fathers lifted from the earth.

[The First Herald removes the badge from the eyes of the Candidate.]

Prefect calls up. Members sing—

Come where the type of Sovereign Power
Its arch shall o'er thee spread,
To shelter in the adverse hour,
Thy else devoted head.

But come not rash, for Justice stands
 In awful majesty,
 And with relentless sword demands
 Thy firm Fidelity.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, under the arches, and in front of the Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

First Herald says—

Prefect—Our worthy brother, seeking a higher position in the Order, has passed through the Love and Purity Degrees—and now desires to be initiated into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

Prefect (rising) says—

The brothers of the Fidelity Degree require of you a pledge of honor, to be binding for life. Are you willing to take that pledge?

Candidate says—

I am.

Prefect says—

Place your right hand on your left breast, and declare your assent to the following obligation:

“You solemnly pledge your sacred honor as a man, to the brothers of the Fidelity Degree, that you will *never* make, buy, sell, nor use, as a beverage, any spirituous, or malt liquors, wine or cider. And this your solemn obligation, you now, and will always, consider binding to the end of life.

You furthermore pledge yourself, to exert every just and lawful means in your power, to banish this Liquor Traffic beyond our borders, and protect yourself, and society, from the evils of intemperance.

You furthermore pledge yourself, to carry out the high and honorable principles of our Order, and to

fulfil the close and binding obligations, which unite you to the brothers of the Fidelity Degree. You will never wrong a brother of this Degree, nor permit him to be wronged by another, without doing all in your power to assist him. When you see him in danger, you will give him the Warning Signal. When you see the Signal of Distress, or hear the Cry of Distress, you will go immediately to his relief, and aid him if you can.

You lastly pledge yourself, never to reveal to any one not entitled to receive them, the grip, signs, passwords, ceremonies, or other private affairs of the Fidelity Degree, but hide them in your heart while you live, and in your grave when you die."

Candidate says—

I solemnly promise.

Officers say—

We solemnly promise.

Members say—

We solemnly promise.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

O'er the waves in stormy weather
 Bounds the barque to breast the sea,
 All her planks must hold together,
 Band of brothers so must we.
 As the mystic needle trembles,
 Faithful to the star lit pole,
 Be each heart that here assembles,
 While life's stormy billows roll.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, under the arches, and to the Chaplain.]

Chaplain, (with an open Bible before him,) rising says—

Brother—As the leaves of this sacred volume (laying his hand upon the Bible) unite to make one

book, so we are bound together in Love, Purity and Fidelity. The heavens themselves shall pass away, but the eternal principles of our Order shall never die, for they rest upon this Book. Love, Purity and Fidelity, our glorious motto, will be found written in the living language of bright example—in the Love of David—in the Purity of Joseph and Daniel—and in the Fidelity of Abraham and Job.

‘The Lord preserveth the faithful.’ May He preserve you under the shadow of his almighty wings, in Love, Purity and Fidelity.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Dash down the bowl, beware its blush,
 For 'neath it lurks a treacherous snare,
 To lure, to capture, and to crush;
 Dash down the bowl, beware—beware.
 For on its foam destruction rides;
 And in its tide doth ruin swim;
 Perdition at the bottom hides,
 And death is dancing round the brim.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, under the arches, and to the Past Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—You have passed under the arches of Sovereign Power, and of Justice. This is to teach you submission to the Sovereign Power, and to Justice. The arches are the symbol of our unity and strength. As you passed under them you saw them formed by your brothers, this is to remind you that Power and Justice rest upon and spring from them.

If the rod of sovereign power is ever delegated unto you, use it for the benefit of the brothers. If you should ever grasp the sword of justice, some-

times listen to the voice of mercy, but when wisdom bids you strike—strike without fear or favor.

[Before the Past Prefect stands a small table, on it twenty-four round brittle rods, two-and-a-half feet long, bound together with three leather straps, covered with white, red and blue. Let white, red and blue rosettes hide the buckles.]

[First Herald takes up the bundle of rods and gives it to the Second Herald.]

First Herald says—

Brother—Break these rods.

[Second Herald takes them, makes a feint to break them, and returns them unbroken to the First Herald.]

Second Herald says—

In their union lies their strength; like the united brothers of the Order they cannot be broken.

[First Herald slips out a single rod from the bundle, and hands it to the Second Herald.]

First Herald says—

Brother—Break this rod.

[Second Herald takes it, breaks it, and flings the fragments at the feet of the Candidate.]

Second Herald says—

Thus, when alone, is the strong reed broken, and when disunited, the beautiful rod.

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—This is to remind you that in our union lies our strength; that alone, we are feeble. Should the flames of anger or dissension ever blaze to burn the bands of our fraternal union, remember the broken rod. Should the Tempter ever bid you separate yourself from among us, remember the broken rod.

[Before the Prefect stands a table. On it is placed a decanter filled with water colored to resemble wine.* The Heralds stand at

* An infusion of cochineal or logwood, for example.

the table. First Herald fills a glass and hands it to the Second Herald, and one for himself. The Heralds salute each other as if taking wine, when turning suddenly around they dash the contents on the floor.]

Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—This is to admonish you that when under the guise of hospitality or friendship the wine cup is proffered, dash it down.

Division says—

Dash it down.

Prefect says—

In the sunshine of happiness—

Division says—

Drink not.

Vice Prefect says—

In the midnight of sorrow—

Division says—

Drink not.

Prefect says—

Jeremiah said unto the sons Rechab ‘Drink ye wine.’

Past Prefect says—

‘We will drink no wine all our days.’

Officers all say—

He who drinks the beverage of Death—

Division responds—

Drinks it to die.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Dash down the heart-deceiving glass;

He is no friend of mine

Who fills for me the fatal glass,

And tarries at the wine.

Dash down the false, seducing glass,

There lurking adders twine;

Dash down the soul beguiling glass,

The mad’ning, murd’ring wine.

[During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room and in front of the Vice Prefect.]

Prefect calls down.

Vice Prefect (rising) says—

By authority committed unto me, and by virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes him) in the regalia of the Fidelity Degree; and declare you, in the presence of these brothers, a Fidelity Degree brother of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Be faithful until death.

[The Candidate is then led to the Past Prefect.]

Past Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—I will now instruct you how to enter a Fidelity Degree.

The password and the explanation of the Fidelity Degree are (whispers them.) The entering signal of the Fidelity Degree, is — raps, given at the inner door. You will then advance to the centre of the room and salute the Past Prefect thus — ; this is the symbol of Fidelity. The Past Prefect will do the same; then clothe yourself in Fidelity Degree regalia, and take your seat.

[Candidate signs the Constitution.]

The Heralds will now conduct you out, and instruct you how to work your way into a Fidelity Degree.

[The Heralds conduct the Candidate out; when he has worked his way properly, they present him to the Prefect.]

Prefect (rising) says—

Brother—I will now instruct you in the grip; sign, and answering sign; warning signal, sign and cry of distress; and also teach you how to examine, and prove, a Fidelity Degree brother.

The grip is (gives it.) The warning signal is (gives it.) The sign is (gives it.) The answering sign is (gives it.) The sign of distress is (gives it.) The cry of distress is (whispers it.)

The password, and explanation combined, are given in syllables—one syllable alternately, as follows: You ask for the password, your brother says ‘You begin.’ You say, ‘I’ll divide it with you.’—Your brother says, ‘You divide it.’ You say—
[Here the Prefect instructs the Candidate how to divide the password and explanation combined.]

He who begins the examination must always give the first syllable, you then give the next, and so on. If he makes any mistake, or cannot give the proper syllable, you must neither correct him, nor instruct him, but end the examination. This examination must always be made in a very low tone, beyond the hearing of others, and with extreme caution. Always be exceedingly cautious when you syllable the password and explanation combined. For your instruction, the Heralds will now give each other the grip, (they give it.) The sign, and answering sign, (they give them.) The warning signal, (they give it.) The sign of distress, (they give it.) The cry of distress, (they whisper it.) They will now examine each other in a low tone, (they do so.) The sign signifies ‘Be faithful. The answering sign signifies ‘As God himself is faithful.’ This sign forms the arc of a rainbow, the emblem of God’s faith to man.

Prefect calls up, and says—

And now, having duly initiated, and instructed you in all the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree, I give you

the grip of a Fidelity Degree brother, (gives it.)
 'Welcome, brother.' The officers will do the same.
 (The officers advance, give the grip, and say 'Welcome, brother.') The members will do the same.
 (They do the same.)

Prefect calls down.

CLOSING.

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

As the planets in communion
 Circling round the sovereign sun,
 Faithful to their mystic union,
 Swift their mighty cycles run;
 Sun of Temperance, link, and light us,
 Let no brother, wandering, fall;
 But one influence strong unite us,
 And one feeling bind us all.

Prayer.

Prefect gives one rap, and says—

I now declare this Degree closed.

EXPULSION.

[The Heralds place a table in the centre of the room and place upon it the bundle of rods. The Heralds with their rods stand by it, facing the Prefect; the Warders with their rods stand at the head and foot of the table.]

Prefect (rising) says—

How is the false reed broken, and the beautiful rod?

Prefect advances to the table, slips out a rod, and says—

Thus (snaps it across his thigh) is the false reed broken, and the faithless rod. (He flings down the fragments on the table, and retires.)

Vice Prefect advances to the table, slips out a rod, and says—

Thus (snaps it across his thigh) he broke his pledge of honor, and the triple bond. (He flings down the fragments on the table, and retires.)

The First Herald takes up one of the fragments of the rod, raises it high above his head, and says—

False to himself.

The Second Herald does the same, and says—

Faithless to us.

The First Warder does the same, and says—

His pledges broken.

The Second Warder does the same, and says—

His good name gone.

They all say—

Thus (they fling down the fragments on the floor) we fling him out from among us forever. (They retire.)

Prefect calls down.

[The room is then hung in mourning for thirty days.]

INSTALLATION.

The Regent of Degrees takes the Prefect's place, gives one rap, and says—

The officers, and officers elect, will now divest themselves of regalia and retire to the ante-room.

[They do so.]

The Regent appoints a member to guard the door.

The First Warder gives the entering signal of the Fidelity Degree.

The Regent calls up, and the officers enter as follows: The F. W. with the F. W. elect on his right; the S. W. with the S. W. elect on his right; the F. H. the same; the S. H. the same; A. of A. and K. of K. the same; F. R. and S. R. the same; V. P., Chaplain and P. the same. If any officer is re-elected the Regent appoints some ex-officer or member to conduct him in.

Members sing—

From Maine's wild pine-clad mountains;
From blue Pacific's strand,
Where California's fountains,
Roll down their golden sands—
From o'er the 'Father River'—
From the wide Western plain,
They call us to deliver
The drunkard from his chain.

[During the singing the officers lead the officers elect around the room and to seats in the centre of the hall. The officers take one seat, and the officers elect seat themselves opposite.]

[The Warders conduct the Warders elect to the Past Prefect.]

First Warder says—

Past Prefect—We present to Bro., First Warder elect, and Bro., Second Warder elect, for the next quarter.

Past Prefect says—

Brothers—Place your right hands on your left breasts. Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your offices, according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

They answer—

We will.

[The Warders then conduct the Warders elect to the Regent.]

Second Warder says—

Regent—Bro., F. W. elect, and Bro., S. W. elect, have been duly pledged.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes them) in the regalia of Warders, and declare you Warders during the term of your election. Brothers: watch and ward our hall—watch and ward your hearts; and drive away from both all evil intruders.

Regent says to the ex-Warders—

Deliver up your rods to your successors in office, and conduct them to their stations. (They do so.)

The Heralds conduct the Heralds elect to the Past Prefect—

First Herald says—

Past Prefect—We present to you Bro., F. H. elect, and Bro., S. H. elect, for the next quarter.

Past Prefect says—

Brothers—Place your right hands on your left breasts. Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your

offices, according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

They answer—

We will.

The Heralds then conduct the Heralds elect to the Regent.

Second Herald says—

Regent—Bro., F. H. elect, and Bro., S. H. elect, have been duly pledged.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes them) in the regalia of Heralds and declare you Heralds for the term of your election. Brothers: not only conduct rightly the ceremonies of your office, but yourselves—and herald to the world the glorious principles of our Order.

Regent says to the ex-Heralds—

Deliver up the rods to your successors in office, and conduct them to their stations. (They do so.)

The A. of A. and the K. of K. conduct the A. of A. and K. of K. elect, to the Past Prefect.

Auditor of Accounts says—

Past Prefect—We present to you Bro., A. of A. elect, and Bro., K. of K. elect, for the next quarter.

Past Prefect says—

Brothers—Place your right hands on your left breasts. Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your offices, according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

They answer—

We will.

The A. of A. and K. of K. conduct the A. of A. and K. of K. elect to the Regent.

The Keeper of the Keys says—

Regent—Bro., A. of A. elect, and Bro., K. of K. elect, have been duly pledged.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes them) in your appropriate regalia, and declare you A. of A. and K. of K. during the term of your election. Brothers, always keep a faithful account, both with God and man, and when Time delivers up the keys of death, and Eternal Justice audits your final accounts, may no charge upon the balance sheet be found against you.

Regent says to the ex-A. of A. and ex-K. of K.—

Deliver up the books and keys to the officers elect, and conduct them to their stations. (They do so.)

The Recorders present the Recorders elect to the Past Prefect.

First Recorder says—

Past Prefect—We present to you Bro., First Recorder elect, and Bro., Second Recorder elect, for the next quarter.

Past Prefect says—

Brothers—Place your right hands on your left breasts. Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your offices, according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

They answer—

We will.

The Recorders then conduct the Recorders elect to the Regent.

Second Recorder says—

Regent—Bro., F. R. elect, and Bro., S. R. elect, have been duly pledged.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes them) in the regalia of the First and Second Recorders, and declare you First and Second Recorders during the term of your election. Brothers, keep our records, and the records of your lives, stainless and well written.

Regent says to the ex-Recorders—

Deliver up the books to the Recorders, and conduct them to their stations. (They do.)

The Vice Prefect conducts the Vice Prefect elect to the Past Prefect.

Vice Prefect says—

Past Prefect—I present to you Bro., Vice Prefect elect for the next quarter.

Past Prefect says—

Brother—Place your right hand on your left breast. Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your office, according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

The Vice Prefect elect answers—

I will.

Vice Prefect then conducts the Vice Prefect to the Regent.

Vice Prefect says—

Regent—Bro., Vice Prefect elect, has been duly pledged.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes him) in the regalia of the Vice Prefect, and declare you Vice Prefect during the term of your election. Brother, elected by your brothers to assist the Prefect in presiding over them, may you be to them a faithful minister, and to him a wise adviser.

Regent says to the ex-Vice Prefect—

Conduct the Vice Prefect to his station. (He does so.)

The Chaplain conducts the Chaplain elect to the Regent.

Chaplain says—

Regent—I present to you Bro., Chaplain elect, and with your permission (Regent nods) will clothe him in the regalia of his office.

By authority delegated unto me, and in virtue of my sacred office, I now clothe you (clothes him) in the regalia of your office, and declare you Chaplain for the term of your election. Brother, (giving him the Bible) may you be a heaven-illuminated testament of divine truth; a ‘living epistle,’ bound in the bands of Love, Purity and Fidelity. (Conducts him to his seat.)

Prefect conducts the Prefect elect to the Regent.

[The new officers form a semi-circle around them; the Warders at the ends, opposite to each other—Heralds the same—K. of K. and A. of A. the same—F. R. and S. R. the same—Vice Prefect and Chaplain, in the centre, finish the semi-circle.]

Prefect says—

Regent—I present to you Bro., Prefect elect for the next quarter.

Regent says—

Worthy Brother—Elevated to a high and honorable station by the voice of your brothers, bear ever in your mind that with the honor come the duties of your office. The staff of Sovereign Power has been given unto you, (the Herald on his right gives him his staff) will you always use it for the benefit of your brothers?

Prefect elect says—

I will.

Regent says—

The sword of Justice has been placed in your hands (the Warder on the left gives him his staff) will you strike when duty bids you, without fear, and without favor?

Prefect elect says—

I will.

Regent says—

Will you faithfully fulfil the duties of your office according to the constitution and by-laws which govern the Degrees?

Prefect elect says—

I will.

Regent says—

By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of my office, I now clothe you (clothes him) in the regalia of the Prefect, and declare you Prefect during the term of your election. Brother, may He who giveth man understanding and wisdom, guide and direct you.

[The ex-Prefect and Regent conduct the Prefect to his station. Officers retire, and Regent conducts the ex-Prefect to the Past Prefect's station, clothes him, and retires.]

Prefect calls up. Members sing:

Brothers, high in worth and station,
Keep your pledges bright and pure,
Each to each, in his relation,
Steadfast to his trust endure.

Noble is our high endeavor
To arrest the Tyrant's sway;
Mighty Truth will conquer ever;
Hasten on the glorious day!

REGALIA.

To preserve uniformity throughout the Order, all Degree Divisions shall adopt the following regalia:

LOVE DEGREE.—The usual white linen or muslin collar, bound around the inner and outer edges with inch **RED** binding. The two inner points should be secured together with a plain rosette, five pointed star, and tassels of the same color. A fancy rosette (red, white, and blue) shall be worn on the left, where officers' emblems are placed.

PURITY DEGREE.—The same kind of collar, &c., except that the color of the binding, plain rosette, and tassels shall be **WHITE**. Fancy rosette the same.

FIDELITY DEGREE.—Same colored collar, with tri-colored rosette. The binding, plain rosette, and tassels, shall be blue.

The Officers' emblems are the same as those used in the Subordinate Divisions.

The First and Second Heralds, simple wands, painted tri-colored—red, white, and blue. The Warders the same.

FIDELITY DEGREE members may wear **BLUE** silk or satin collars, trimmed with silver lace and tassels. Plain rosette and star in centre, and tri-colored rosette on the left.

Past Prefects may wear Grand Division trimmings on merino collars, with a blue fancy rosette on the left.

N. B.—The Grand Scribe can furnish each Degree Division with a pattern of Regalia. The necessary paraphernalia for giving out the Degrees may be procured by ordering through the same channel.



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